Voluntary agents are entitled to retain 50

Voluntary agents are entitled to retain 50 cents commission on each yearly, and 25 cents commission on each semi-yearly, subscriber, except in the case of Clubs.

A Club of five subscribers, at \$8, will entitle the person making it up to a copy for 6 months; a Club of ten, at \$15, to a copy for one year. When a Club of subscribers has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms. It is not necessary that the members of a Club should receive their papers at the

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. IX.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1855.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era LEONARD WRAY. A ROMANCE OF MODERN HISTORY.

By the author of "The Chronicles of the Bastile," "The Em-basey," "The Yule Log," "Philip of Laustia," &c. CHAP. XXV-Concluded.

At this moment Fourier rose, his large frame owering like a giant's above that of Roussil-

Comrades," he said, in his great rough nds upon the removal of Citizen Louis Boarte, then by all means let us remove him. want an answer to one question I intend , and I think I have a right to demand it. and I think I have a right to demand it.

placed Citizen Bousparte where he is?

the white one.

Two fresh halls were now put in by Baudoin,
and Republican party. I think it Citizen brother Roussillon tells us it was the rote of the Red Republican party. I think it was, too, to a certain extent. But, if so, and he was, too, to a certain extent. But, if so, and he Paul:

"He who draws black," he said; and stopres his success to us in any manner, who was advised the Reds to vote for him? Will zen Roussillon answer that?"

sillon's eyes gleamed with angry fire, to uself thus suddenly called to account, sensation which the question seemed create augmented his wrath

"Why dost thou ask?" demanded he, in a aptory tone, and with a black frown on his

"Well, suppose I did advise it," retorted he, defiantly, "what then?" Only that on thee rests the responsibility having counselled us to vote for a man who has betrayed the Red Republic," replied Fou-

True, that is true," said the voices. Roussillon's lips quivered with rage, and he clenched his hand hard, as he pressed it to his breast; but he maintained a resolute attitude, notwithstanding, and spoke in a firm voice: "The reasons I gave at the time were satisfactory," he said; "and I do not recognise the right assumed by Citizen Fourier to call me to

Satisfactory to whom?" interrupted Bau-"To those, at least, who voted as I advised," sponded Roussillon.
"I was not one of them," ejaculated Bau

"Nor I," said Fourier. "Nor I," chimed in many others.

"Is this a conspiracy?" shouted Roussillon, and against me? I demand an instant explanation at the hands of Citizens Baudoin and

The silence was complete. Every man reemed to be holding his breath, watching the result of this unlooked for contest. Fourier took upon himself to break the pause.

"Citizen Roussillon," he said, "we are all concerned for the welfare of the Red Repub-

he; and we have all bound ourselves by a solwhom we may have reason to know are play ing it false. Thou wert one of the strongest pponents of Citizen Bonaparte, until a certain The speaker was interrupted by a general exclamation of astonishment, and many were

one of our secrets is in his keeping. It is true he took the oath, but he may at any morades, we stand on a mine, and Citizen Bona-parte holds the match! Who will deny it? We

the sentence, but darting an angry glance around, and at the speaker, shouted

Treason to the Red Republic," continued alone may not have been a suspicious circum stance; but since that time thou hast been seen

"I do not intend to deny it," answered Rous- able speed. lon, with forced calmness. He confesses! He confesses!" exclaime

that this fact proves thee to be dealng falsely by us. I will not demand to know by reasons for acting as thou hast, but I will thy fidelity to the test. Wilt thou abide

"Name the conditions," replied the artist, and I will answer yes, or no !' "Thou hast declared Citizen Bonaparte to be a traitor to the Red Republic," pursued Fou-rier. "Thou hast said he must die. What

must die!" was the unanimous response. Then I propose that he should die by the ad of Citizen Roussillon," continued Fou-

"Thy answer." Perfectly collected now, but deadly pale, assillos remained unmoved, until the murmur of voices, uniting in approval of this pro-posal, had subsided. Then he said; "Comrades, when I advised our party to vote for Citizen Bonaparte, I had good reasons for

giving that advice. I had, too, good reasons for going to the Elysée. What if I went there revenge the Red Republic?" "Then," interrupted Baudoin, "thou canst afford the Red Republic a better proof of

s evening, is suspected of insincerity to our Let him abide the same test." I am the man thou refers to, Citizen Rousexclaimed a young artisan, suddenly

es of having become one of your num-But I claim a condition, too. If I abide he test, will that he a satisfactory proof of my

idelity to the Red Republic?"
"Yes! yes!" responded the many voices.
"And may I, in such case, withdraw from if I renew only that part of our oath

Secause, though I am a Republican, and of color," responded the young man, boldly, not approve of your mode of dealing with opponents. Disguise the act under what-But having done that, and furroofs of my fidelity to our cause, I de-

spirators. His open confession of sentipression, and many of his comrades shook ferred spart, whilst Roussillon looked on, un-

At length, Fourier said :

of the proposition, and on its result being seen, Paul went calmly up to the table, on which stood a balloting urn, and took his stand oppo-site to Roussillon, who, still calm and pale, before resuming his journey, he climbed a small ash tree, which overlooked the level swamp, and thence at once descried three watch-fires, blazing brilliantly at three several spots on the

site to Roussillon, who, still calm and pate, spoke not.

A brief conversation now ensued, between Fourier and Baudoin, who then proceeded to make the necessary arrangements for drawing lots. The suspense, though brief, was painful to a degree, and many there wiped the heavy perspiration from their brows, as they watched Baudoin put in a black and a white ball into the urn, and shake them up. This being done, Fourier addressed Paul and Roussillon:

"He who draws the white ball will be entitled to draw first the next time. Citizen Roussillon,

"Comrades," he said, in his great to the ice, "I need not say I am no friend to the to draw first the next time. Citizen Roussillon, draw; but keep thy hand closed." Roussillon put his hand into the urn, and presently withdrew it. Paul then did the same, and, on a word from Fourier, they each threw their ball down on the table. Paul had drawn

Significant glances were exchanged, but the

silence was not interrupted.
"Dost thou understand, Citizen Paul?" asked Fourier, in a grave tone. "He who draws black, draws death," replied

the young man, firmly; but his voice was hollow, and his eyes were bright with moisture, though his hand trembled not.

"Dost thou, too, comprehend, Citizen Roussillon?" said Fourier, addressing the artist. "Go on," retorted the latter, impatiently.
In the midst of a silence like unto that of the

tomb, the urn was shaken, and presented to Paul, who dipped his hand into it, withdrawing it instantly with a convulsive shudder. He then set it down, clenched, upon the table, knuckles downwards. Roussillon then put in his hand, calmly, keeping it closed in front of him, awaiting the signal from Fourier.

"Are you ready?" asked the latter, pres A momentary pause, a nod of the head from each, an ejaculation from Fourier, and Paul and Roussillon opened their hands at the same

instant. "Thank God!" gasped Paul, as the white ball dropped from his hand; and with a deep, deep sigh, he fell down in a fainting fit.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1854, by Prinap H. ANTRON, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.] FOR THE NATIONAL ERA.

SHERWOOD FOREST. WAGER BY BATTLE. Tale of Saxon Slavery in the Twelfth Century.

BY HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT. CHAP. XIV. The Pursuit.

Until the last glimmer of daylight had faded out in the west, and total darkness had prevailed for several hours through the forest, Eaded, but had taken up some bivouse for the place, with the intention of again seeking for his trail on the morrow, when they judged that he would have once more taken the road. But at to show how that may be done, and as soon as, looking up the chimney-like aperture of his hiding-place, he discovered the foliage silvered by the moonbeams, he scaled the inside of the trunk, not without some difficulty. working his way upward with his back and knees, after the fashion of a modern chimner long breath, and again lowered himself, as he had ascended, by the drooping branches, and question, Citizen Roussillon, thou wert seen once more entered the channel of the stream.

This was in this place shallow, with a hard bottom, the current which was swift and noisy scarce rising to his knee, so that he waded down it without much difficulty, and at a toler

After he had proceeded in this manner about two miles, he discovered a red light in an open glade of the forest, at a short distance ahead, on the left bank of the river; and, as he came abreast of it, readily discovered his enemies, with the bloodhounds in their leashes, sitting or lying around a fire which they had kindled. ready, it was evident, to resume the search with a fox earth, but expanding within into a large the earliest dawn. This he was enabled to discern without quitting the bed of the stream whose brawling ripples drowned the sound of his footsteps; and as the water deepened immediately ahead of him, he again plunged noiselessly, and swam forward at least two miles farther; when, calculating that he had given them a task of two or three hours at least before they could succeed in finding where he had quitted the watercourse, if he had not entirely thrown them out, he took land on the opposite side to that on which they were posted,

It might have been ten o'clock in the even ing when he left the oak tree, and, though weary and hungry, he plodded forward at a not afford the Red Republic a better proof of thy fidelity, than by pursuing thy purpose speed, where the ground favored his running, until perhaps an hour before daybreak. At Another murmur of approbation.
"I agree," replied Roussillon; "but on one addition. I am not alone in my treason, if ason it be, of which I stand accused. One our number, who has been forced to attend the hills, having placed as he calculated at least five-and-thirty miles between himself and his hunters, lighted a fire, cooked a portion of his venison, and again, just as the skies began to brighten, got under way, supposing that at about this hour his foes would resume their search, and might probably in a couple of hours get the hounds again upon the scent. Ere that, however, he should have gained another ten miles on them, and he well knew that the scent would be so cold that it would be many hours more before they could hunt it up, if they should

succeed in doing so at all. All day, until the sun was high at noon, he strode onward across the barren heath and wild moors into which the forest had now subsided, when, after catching from a hill-top a distant view of a town and castle to the northward, which he rightly judged to be Skipton, he reach ed an immense tract, seeming almost interminable, of green, oozy morasses, cut up by rivu-lets and streamlets, and often intersected by dangerous bogs, from which flowed the inter-linked tributaries of the Eyre, the Bibble, and the Hodder. Through this tract, he was well track him; and it was overgrown in so many places with dense brakes of willow and alder places with dense brakes of willow and alder, that his flight could not be discovered by the eye from any of the surrounding eminences. Into this dreary region he therefore plunged joyously, feeling half secure, and purposely selecting the deepest and wettest portions of the bog, and, where he could do so without losing the true line of his course, wading along the watercourses until about two in the afternoon, when he reached an elevated spot or island in will answer with the first gray glimmer; and thou art safe in Westmoreland. And so God

HORACE GRESHAM. BY MARTHA BUSSELL.

CHAP. III.

blazing brilliantly at three several spots on the circumference of the morass, one almost directly ahead of him, and nearly at the spot where he proposed to issue on to wild heathery moors of Bolland forest, on the verge of the counties of York and Lancaster, and within fifty miles of the provincial capital and famous sands of the latter. By these fires he judged easily that thus far they had traced him, and found the spot where he had entered the bogs, the circuit of which they were skirting, in order once more to lay the death-hounds on his track, where he should again strike the firm ground.

In one hour, perceiving the position of his pursuers, he passed out of the marsh at about a mile north of the westernmost watch-fire, and, in order as much as possible to baffle them, crawled for a couple of hundred yards up a shallow runnel of water, which drained down from the moorland into the miry bottom land.

Once more he had secured a start of six

Once more he had secured a start of six hours over the Normans, but with this disadvantage—that they would have little difficulty in finding his trail on the morrow, and that the country which he had to traverse was so open, that he dared not attempt to journey over it by dealight.

daylight. Forward he fared, therefore, though growing very weak and weary, for he was foot-sore and exhausted, and chilled with his long immersion in the waters, until the sun had been over the hills for about two hours, much longer than which he dared not trust himself on the moors, when he began to look about eagerly for some

watercourse or extensive bog, by which he might again hope to avoid the scent of the nerring hounds.

None such appeared, however, and despe rately he plodded onward, almost despairing and utterly assisted, without a hope of escaping by speed of foot, and seeing no longer a hope of concealment. Suddenly, when the sun was getting high, and he began to expect, at every moment, the sounds of the death-dogs opening behind him, he crossed the brow of a opening beams alim, he crossed the brow of a round-topped heathery hill, crested with crags of gray limestone, and from its brow at some twenty miles distance faintly discerned the glimmering expanse of Morecambe bay, and the

ooming up like blue clouds beyond them. But, through the narrow ghyll, immediately at his feet, a brawling stream rushed noisily down the steep gorge from the north, southerly. Headlong he leaped down to it, through the tall heather, which here grew rank, and overtopped his head; but, before he reached it, he blun-

Westmoreland and Cumberland

that his fortune had again brought him safety, in the place of ruin. The men were Saxons, outlaws, fugitives from the Norman tyranny, and several of them, like himself, serfs escaped from the cruelty of their masters. One of them had joined the party so recently, that, like Eadwulf, he yet

wore the brazen collar about his neck, the badge of servitude, and easy means of detec tion, of which he had not yet found the means to rid himself. A few words sufficed to describe his piteou flight, and to win the sympathy and a promise of protection from the outlaws; but when the bloodhounds were named, and their probably close proximity, they declared with one voice

that there was not a moment to be lost, and that they could shelter him without a possibility of danger. Without farther words, one by one they en tered the brook, scattering into it as if they were about to pass down it to the southward. but, the moment their feet were in the water, turning upward and ascending the gorge, which

wilder and steeper as they proceeded, un til, at a mile's distance, they came to a great circular cove of rocks, walled in by crags of three hundred feet in height, with the little stream plunging down it, at the upward exemity, small in volume, but sprinkling the staircase of rocks, down which it foamed, with incessant sheets of spray.
Up this perilous ladder, one by one, where to an unpracticed eye no ascent appeared possible, the outlaws straggled painfully but in safety,

the spray effacing every track of their footsteps and the water carrying off every trace of the scent where they had passed, until they reached the topmost landing-place. There the stream was projected in an arch from the rock, which jutted out in a hold table; and there, stooping under the foamy sheet, the leader entered a lov cavern, with a mouth scarce exceeding that of and roomy apartment, where they are and cabers insisted that no foot must be set without their cavern by the fugitive, until they should mans had quitted their neighborhood. This they did not until late in the following day, when they divided themselves into three par ties, and struck off northwesterly toward the hey had evidently concluded that Eadwulf was of ingenuity to discover the means of his inex-plicable disappearance, on the verge of that

iny rivulet, running among open moors on the bare hill-sides. So soon as they were certain of the direction which the enemy had taken, and of the fact that they had abandoned the farther use of the bloodhounds, as unprofitable, the whole party struck due westerly across the hills, on a right line for Lancaster, guiding their companie partially cultivated country, to the upper end of the estuary of the Lon, about one mile north of the city, which dreary water they reached in kindness, by his entertainers, who, directing him on his way to the sands, the roar of which

might be heard already in the distance, re-treated with all speed to their hill fastnesses, from which they felt it would be most unsafe for them to be found far distant by the morning light.
The distance did not much exceed four miles; but, before he arrived at the end, Ead-wulf met the greatest alarm which had yet be-fallen him; for, just as it was growing too dark to distinguish objects clearly, a horseman overtook him, or rather crossed him from the northward, riding so noiselessly over the sands, that he was upon him before he heard the sound of his tread.

Though escape was impossible, had it been foe, he started instinctively to fly, when s

Nine years have brought many changes even as to stand still, and her face grew so pale to such a quiet country town as Ireton. There is another grave by the side of little Alice's, within the shadow of the old church steep'e; for, battling with disease among his patients, Dr. Gresham has fallen a victim himself in the midst of his years; and now the gentle-eyed study sympathize with your feelings—but, I am study with a painful attempt to small attempt to stand still, and her face grew so pale as to starde even her pre-occupied companion.

"Pardon me, Milly," he said, "I did not mean to confuse or annoy you. I should have have remembered your sensitive delicacy, and broached this subject less abruptly. Indeed, I fully sympathize with your feelings—but, I am studied with a painful attempt to smile, "to business." midst of his years; and now the gentle-eyed stupid and rude—not much used," he added widow sits at the window, and watches two with a painful attempt to smile, "to business graves instead of one. But she has much to comfort her; for all the

fair young friends and relatives, who found fre-ton such a beautiful place to visit; and then her eye would wander in search of a lovely, graceful, girl, who was never willingly far distant from her side, and add: "Oh, that he would love for breath, but as she looked up, the same for breath, but as she looked up, the same composed face met hers.) "We are very salf-

young man like Horace could fail to worship to thank you for, Milly."

She could not speak for her tears, and again was almost vexed at his calm, reserved manner toward her. "No father could be more careful of her health or more thoughtful of her pleasure, and that is all," she often sighed to herself, at | (oh, how his heart cowered and shrunk at that mother still cherished certain schemes with regard to Clara, and it did not suit her at all to have the portionless daughter of her sister Milly

She did not even raise her head, and again he forced himself to add—

"Alfred's conduct has been open and manly have the portionless daughter of her sister Milly step into Horace's heart and estate, to the ex-

o immediate necessity for doing this. Happily Alfred, in his good-natured self-co ceit, was not troubled with any fears of a rival, especially of one in the person of "that grave known his intentions to Horace. He was too much occupied to observe the sudden raleness that overspread that gentleman's cheek at his onstrained, as, after a moment's silence, he

"Is Millicent cognizant of this? Do you seek me at her request?" "No, not exactly, though of course she knows all about it. I have always loved her,

even when she was a little girl in our house and have always told her so; though, like all such girls, she affects not to understand me." "And she-you are certain she reciprocates our feelings."

Why, yes. It can scarcely be otherwise She has seen no one else, or no one worth seeing, but you, Cousin Horace, who, to say the truth, seem to be proof against all women.' And the gay young man laughed merrily, as he switched off the clover blossoms with his riding whip, for he had found Horace on a favorite the lawn.

seat beneath a magnificent elm that shaded Horace bowed, and said, hastily, "that he would speak to Milly, and if her wishes coincided with his, he would place no obstacle in the way;" and with a hearty sincerity Alfred Lester uttered his thanks, and turned away. within him, at the knowledge of his child's lov-ing and being loved? Does his face wear such

a look of agony at the thought of giving her away a bride? No! Happiness wings not the all the yearning tenderness, the passionate love, which for years he had striven to hide there, and had shrunk from recognising, rose up and cried aloud, and would not be silenced. Then, how hard it was to keep his early vow; and, like Jephthah of old, he bowed his head upon his hands, and prayed—not that he might be spared the bitter cup, but that he might have

trength given him to quaff it with a fir n lip.

That there was a great gulf between him and even in his most secret thought; but to be ask-ed to dig it deeper and wider with his own nands, to put another between them, to utter for another those words which now rose spontaeously to his lips-it was too much, and in the

"Horace, dear Horace!" How every drop of blood in his veins leaped at that voice—how his firm nerves trembled beneath the touch of the light hand laid upon his shoulder! Young Lester's words had raised the spell with which his iron will had bound blood and brain heretofore, and he struggled powerfully against the impulse to throw himself at her feet, and tell her all—all his guilt and all his love; to fold her once to his wretched, tortured heart, in oken of forgiveness, and go from her sight for-

fident of her affection; and inwardly repeating his remark, "How can it be otherwise?" he fted his face towards her with a mighty effor at his usual composure—an effort unsuccessful, for, brushing back his damp hair with a sister's iliarity, she said, anxiously-

"Why, Horace, what has happened! You It is another of your old faint turns, Perhaps so, but it is gone now. Hilly," he added, "sit down here; I wish to alk with

his first words—she did not, at once, compre-hend his aim; but when she heard him couple her name with Alfred Lester's, in the holiest of all earthly relations, the blood which had been coursing so rapidly through her veins suddenly seemed to stand still, and her face grew so pale

Her only reply was a burst of tears.

He looked at her a moment, then rose and paced the ground beneath the trees, until her grief grew quieter, and manifested itself only by suppressed gobs.

But she has much to comfort her; for all the world, echoing the voice of her own heart, says:

"Was there ever a better son than Horace Gresham? So noble, so attentive, so good!"
But, like every other idol, he sometimes brings anxious thoughts to the mother's heart. He is always too thoughtful for so young a man, and at times so gloomy, so sad, that the mother's heart echoes in very sympathy, and, baffled in all her attempts to ascertain the cause, she is obliged to content herself with striving to mitigate the evil, by making the house as cheerful as possible.

"Oh, if he would but become the oughly interested in some one! If he would out love with the whole strength of his nature!" she often thought, when surrounded by the bevy of did not take her hand, as had ever been his often thought, when surrounded by the bevy of did not take her hand, as had ever been his

ter!"

composed face met hers.) "We are very selfish, but not so much so as to stand in the way That fair girl was Milly Granger, and in 180, but not so made a feel tempted to do so, truth that little stinted bud has blossomed out of your happiness. If we feel tempted to do so, we will remind each other of all the long years into a very loveable being. Nine years of hap-piness had worked miracles for her; and others beside Mrs. Gresham might well wonder how a blessing, and grow—content. We have much

he went on: "When God gave you to us, in the of little Alice, Milly, I vowed to be a father others marked his manner toward Milly with counters marked his manner toward and strict a word) "to you—a brother. Now, I would say, if you find in your heart any response to quite a word of the counters manner toward and strict that word is a word of the counter toward and strict that word is not considered. Now, I would say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to you.—A sold say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to quite say, if you find in your heart any response to a so, and God's blessing and ours go with you."

in this affair. He tells me it is no new thing clusion of her own daughter, as she had into
Mrs. Gresham's—a feeling in which Miss Clara

put no obstacles in the way." (Did he note the dered into a knot of six or seven men, sleeping on a bare spot of greensward, round the extinct ashes of a fire, and the carcase of a deer, which they had slain, and on which they had broken their fast.

Startled by his rapid and unceremonious intrusion into their circle, the men sprang to the start of Milly had grown with his growth, and strengthened by his mother and sister's opposition, until he would gladly have made her his growth.

me once never to say that again," she said, seeing him start. "You remember the time, but I must say it for this once. And, Horace," she went on, speaking very distinctly though rapidly, "let me say what I have to say now. Tell handsome as he acknowledged him to be; and it handsome as he acknowledged him to be; and it never entered his head that Milly or any other woman could prefer Horace to himself. So confident of success, in a sudden pique at his friendless child in his mother's house—Heaven

knows how grateful; but I cannot be his wife! "Let the subject drop, Horace: never mer tion it again. It cannot be!" And, turning words, or that his voice seemed changed and saddenly aside to avoid that keen, scrutinizing glance, she walked slowly toward the house.

> TEMPORAL POWER OF THE POPE SPEECH OF HON. JOSEPH R. CHANDLER OF PENNSYLVANIA.

on the state of the Union— Mr. CHANDLER said: I rise to express m pinions on a subject which ought never to have een introduced into the Congress of the United States; but, having been brought hither and discussed, the suggestions of many friends lead me to believe that it is my duty to present, not merely my opinions, but certain facts, in rela-

tion thereto. I purpose making some reply to the remarks of the honorable gentleman from Massachusetts. [Mr. Banks,] who recently addressed this House, in Committee, on some of the prevailing topics of the day, and made special and inculpatory allusion to the creed of the Roman Catholi "Loved her as a father!" Ah, how little do we know of the hearts of those nearest to us! Would a father's heart thus turn to ice them an article of religious faith that overrides all fealty to the Government of the country, and would render them unworthy of public trust-

suspected citizens, and dangerous officers.

Before I commence my direct reference the subject of my remarks, let me say that, whatever may be my religious belief and connections, I trust that all who know me in this House will acquit me of the charge of any attempt t obtrude those opinions upon others, or to press upon my associates, publicly or privately, any defence of the creed of my church, or the peculiarity of its forms and ceremonies. Believing sir, that religion is a personal matter, I hav avoided public exhibition of my pretensions and, knowing the unpopularity of my creed, I have been careful not to jeopard my means of usefulness, in their legitimate channel, by any untimely presentation of irrelevant and unac

But now, sir, I think I cannot be deceived in supposing that a well-tempered reply would not only be patiently received in this House, but that an attempt at such a reply as the charge of the gentleman from Massachusetts would suggest to a Catholic, is expected from me, as the oldest of the few, the very few, (I know but one besides myself in this House,) who are obnoxious to any censures justly made agains may be directly interested in a defence from imputations of a want of fealty to the Govern-ment of the country, in consequence of the nature of their obligations to the Catholic

an opinion of the honorable gentlemen who compose it, I might startle at the risk of present ing myself as the professor of a creed "ever where evil spoken of," and standing almo alone in the assertion of a fact which seems to be everywhere doubted. I stand, too, sir, with-

pi, [Mr. Barry,] was the magnanimous effort of men who would defend the professors of a creed which they do not hold. I, sir, speak for I stand in the Congress of the nation. I stand feeble soever may be my effort, I feel that I may continue to depend, at least, upon the for-

"Citizen Paul, thou hast spoken like a true
man. We will take counsel of our comrades.
What say you, friends? Shall we accept the
proposal of Citizen Paul? Hold up hands,
those who approve."

The show of hands was unanimously in favor

The show of hands was unanimously in favor

"Citizen Paul, thou hast spoken like a true
man. We will take counsel of our comrades.
When he reacted an elevated spoken like a true
the marks, covered with thrifty underwood, and
the marks power in the active defence, I
the marks, covered with thrifty underwood, and
the marks power in the active defence, I
the marks, covered with thrifty underwood, and
the marks power in the active defence, I
the marks, covered with thrifty underwood, and
the marks power in the active defence, I
the marks, covered with thrifty underwood, and
the marks power in the active defence, I
the marks, covered with thrifty underwood, and
the marks power in the marks power of clusters in the last of the marks power in the marks power of the read system.

A mile or two farther brought him to the
proposal of Citizen Paul?

The show of hands was unanimously in favor

The show of hands with the fact to united evaluation of citizen the full rights of citizen the full rights of citizen the full rights of citizen the marks the full rights of citizen the should be should in the catholics, but the counted the marks the full rights of citizen.

The should have the fac

towards God, but what he shall maintain of ealty towards his own political Government. Let me read a paragraph from the published remarks of the honorable gentleman: "Mr. Banks. I have no objection to any man

of the Catholic Church, or faith. Here is our friend from Pennsylvania, [Mr. CHANDLER,] an be willing to vote for him, Catholic as he is, in preference, perhaps, to others nearer my political faith than he is. What he thinks of the reference, perhaps, to others nearer my politi-al faith than he is. What he thinks of the even Sacraments, or how many he accepts, is my love of right, and in the enjoyment of my no concern of mine. To me it is no objection that he receives the interpretations of the Coun-cil of Trent as to the doctrines of original sin and justification. It cannot concern me, and it can concern no man, that, as a matter of faith, any person cherishes the doctrine of transubstantiation, accords the full measure of Cath-olic veneration to sacred relics or images, and accepts every article of the Nicene creed. Each man is accountable for his own faith, as I for mine. And even though my name were ap-pended to the declaration, read to us by the gentleman from Mississippi, from the Pennsylmian, I might still vote for such a man, it otherwise it lay in my way to do so."

for the courtesy with which it was expressed—
and since it may be asserted that, as a republican and layman, I could not be supposed to understand all the relations and influences of I thank God, and the honorable gentleman the dogma of the supremacy of the Pope, let me add, that what I assert as my belief of the for that. I may think as I please on matters entire political independence of every Roman Catholic out of the Papal States—political in

"But there is another branch of this subject It is a current belief that the Pope, the head of It is a current belief that the Pope, the head of the Roman Church, who stands as the Vicar of God, and is invested with his attributes of infallibility, is not only supreme in matters of faith, but has also a temporal power that cannot only.

I have not time here to quote from the writing the country of the United States. but has also a temporal power that cannot only control Governments, but, in fitting exigencies, may absolve his disciples from their allegiance. I am aware, sir, that this is disputed ground. But it is a well-attested historical fact, that often, in ime past, the claim to secular power has been made; and I am yet to learn, that by the Pope or any general council speaking with his acquies-ence—the only authorized exponents of the true faith—that this claim has ever yet been disavowed. It has not been done in England. I will say that, if it be true that the Pope is held to be supreme in secular, as in their relations with others not of the true faith,

it is not strange that men should hesitate support of his followers. I would not vote for any man holding to that doctrine, and, I doubt not, other gentlemen here would concur with The charge, then, against the Roman Catho

lies of this country, is, that their view of the supremacy of the Pope re ders them unsafe citizens, because it renders them liable to be withdrawn from their allegiance to their own civil Government by the decrees or ordinances of their spiritual superior. Of the cruelty of disturbing the public mind with such questions, startled by his rapid and unceremonious intrusion into their circle, the men sprang to
their feet with the speed of light, each laying a
cloth-yard arrow to the string of a bended longbow, bidding him "Stand, or die."

For a moment, he thought his hour was come;

The startled by his rapid and unceremonious intrusion into their circle, the men sprang to
the would gladly have made her his wife on
apt to be unobservant, absent, unsocial—selfish
task of impeaching and of developing the motives
upon which such discreditable and unrighteous
procedings rest. I shall leave to those who
and other persons, and in other places, too, the
task of impeaching and of developing the motives
upon which such discreditable and unrighteous
or I should not have been so abrupt.

We would gladly have made her his wife on
any terms. But his was a step to be unobservant, absent, unsocial—selfish
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places, too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places, too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
or I should not have been so abrupt.

So, I know—perhaps neglectful."

"Oh! no, no.!" she cried, hastily rising
and other persons, and in other places, too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
too, the
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
to all the would gladly have made her his wife on
any terms. But his was a step to be unobservant, absent, unsocial—selfish
task of impeaching and other persons, and in other places,
to all the would gladly have been so abrupt.

The would not have been s is as old as the hostility of Paganism to Christ anity; and that those who are vitiating public sentiment in thus ministering to the appetite totype in the malignants who would crucify the Saviour, "lest the Romans come and take our city from us," or in the Titus Oates of later land by discoveries of plots that existed only i his infamous invention, and who, by his perju ries, sent men to the scaffold whose innocence is now as generally admitted as is the corrupwere played, and as the infamy of the wretch who could destroy the peace of an excellent portion of the community, and send to the scaf-fold and block men of immaculate purity, meresort of political aggrandizement. That branch of the discussion I turn from, with loathing and disgust at the offensive details, and with horror at its intimate association with the men, the motives, and the means, of modern times. I leave such considerations to others, and proceed to take notice of that part of the subject which concerns the political relations of Amer-ican Catholics with the head of the Roman Catholic Church-the character of the fealty which I, and all of the Catholic creed in thi

country, owe to the Bishop of Rome. The question raised by the gentleman from Massachusetts, is one of political power; and that, I imagine, is the leading objection to Catholics and to Catholicity with gentlemen who venture on the dangerous movement of lragging religion into the political arena. Mr or that he claims for himself, the right to inter-fere with the political relations of any other country, than that of which he is himself the country, than that of which he is himself the sovereign! I mean—and I have no desire to conceal any point—I mean that I deny to the Bishop of Rome the right, resulting from his divine office, to interfere in the relations between subjects and their sovereigns, between citizens and their Governments. And while I make the church of which I am an humble member and I recognise all the rights of the venerable head of that church to the spiritual deference of its children; and I desire that no part of what I may say, or what I may concede, in my remarks, may be considered as yielding a sining, on my part, a desire to explain away, to suit the spirit of the times, or the prejudices of my hearers, any doctrine of the Catholic Church. I believe all that that church believes and teaches as religious dogmas, but I am not bound by the imputations of its opponents. I am not bound by the assertions of those who would make political capital out of denunciations of her children, or misrepresentations of her creed. Nay, more sir; and I ask the attention of gentlemen to my drawowal. I am not bound by any action which the Pope takes as a temporal sovereign, or which he performs as Bishop of Papist, and a dutiful subject of a Protestan me, or Pope, when he is only carrying out a Administration, must be incompatible. contract with Kings and Emperors to secure to them the integrity of their possessions, and the perpetuity of their power.

As I cannot accept the honorable gentleman's power of which we speak was never claimed by discrimination between me, as a Catholic, and the Church, and he challenges the production lics, I must regard myself as involved in the general censure, and feel that I stand charged, a national Representative, with holding opinions exist.

and owing fealty that may demand from me a sacrifice of patriotism to a higher obligation; pointed at, sir, as a man who, while he swears o maintain the Constitution of the country, and professes to make the fulfillment of his obligaion to that country his paramount political atent treason. I may be allowed, without the of the Pope extends one grain beyond his spir or impinges, in the least degree, upon the political allegiance which any Roman Catholic of

when she ventured to look up, she met his searching eyes fixed upon her face, as if he would read the hidden secret of her heart; and, confused at the thought, she turned axey, while her cheek and neck flushed crimson.

It to my humble exertions.

Mr. Chairman, I understand the honorable gentleman from Massachusetts, [Mr. Baxxs,] in his defence of the secret combination to put down the Catholic religion in this country, by the confused at the thought, she turned axey, while her cheek and neck flushed crimson.

It to my humble exertions.

Mr. Chairman, I understand the honorable gentleman from Massachusetts, [Mr. Baxxs,] in his defence of the secret combination to put down the Catholic religion in this country, by the confused at the thought, she turned axey, while her cheek and neck flushed crimson.

Hall, to vote supplies for a defending army, or if too old to take part in the active defence, I they are altogether unfounded? Has not the

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Ten cents a line for the first insertion, five cents a line for each subsequent one. Ten words constitute a line. Payment in advance

The following named persons are authorized Agents for the Era: J. A. Innis, Salem, Mass.; G. W. Light, Boston, Mass.; C. A. Wall, Worcester, Mass.; John Kirman, Cincinnati, Ohio Money may be forwarded, by mail, at my risk. Notes on Eastern banks preferred. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts of

certificates of deposit. Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish it pereafter sent to.

NO. 422.

Mr. CHANDLER. Or, if the spirit of cor

uest and cruelty should seize upon the wearer

of the tiara, and he should seek to subjugate

feat of his army as coolly and as compla

eligious creed, and the comforts of my home, I could say, "Let the Volscians plough Italy,

and harrow Rome."

Mr. Chairman, I do not wish to attract at-

tention by declamation; I wish to state simply

and distinctly, but very emphatically, what are

the opinions of a Roman Catholic as to the

influence of the dogma of Papal supremacy or political allegiance, and my own opinion I hav

given. But since some exception was made in

my behalf-an exception which I cannot ad-

it, though I thank the honorable gentleman

epenence, I mean, of the Chief Magistrate of

ings of all those who have published their

pinions upon the subject, nor shall I have

ace to copy them in my published remarks

out I may say that such are the views which

lofty position in the estimation of the sovereign

Pontiff rendered it unlikely that he would un

he same Roman Catholic prelate:

efer to several instances. The

take it away, and resist his aggression, a

Dr. Keurick, Archbishop of Baltimore, one

of the most learned of the Roman Catholic

of a single decree or definition in which this power was propounded as an article of faith.

"Such," says the learned Bishop, "does not

Dr. Troy, Archbishop of Dublin, in his Su

eposing power of Popes never was an article

of faith, or a doctrine of the Catholic Church,

nor was it ever proposed as such by any coun

Archbishop Hughes, of New York, is equal

ly explicit on this point. And I might fill vol-A council of the Catholic Church in Balti

more has expressed the same idea in the most

Mr. Chairman, since I began to speak here I have received a treatise, by Bishop Spaul-ding, of Kentucky, on this very subject, sus-

taining my view. It is a timely and acceptable offering, by a lady in the gallery, to the spiri of truth, and her influence will assist to pro

note and reward attention throughout the

emphatic terms.

plement to the Pastoral Instruction, says, "The

the same time that you are canonically ob

I have learned from them in conversation and such is the view of the late Dr. England

All communications to the Era, whether business of the paper or for publication should be addressed to

G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

tlemen that applause was not becoming in a the timid, and to give some appearance of probability to the assertions of the bold, reck ess, and unprincipled party politician of the

present and recent time?

Mr. Chairman, as a Christian man and an Italy by improper assumptions, and, by crime, American legislator, I have nothing but truth provoke the arms of other nations against his to utter; and I scorn to utter less than the American legislator, I have nothing but truth wn city, I could look on the chances of the whole of the truth. Undoubtedly, the Pope has proceeded to de

throne Kings, and thus to release subjects. History declares that more than one monarch has been made to descend from his throne by the edict of the Pope, and that the allegiance of his subjects has been transferred by that edict to a succeeding monarch, who, however he may have obtained his crown, might have been compelled to lay it down at the bidding of the same authority that deposed his pred

If, then, the Pope has exercised such a right, may he not, should he ever have the power, re ngw that exercise? That, I suppose, Mr. Chairman, depends en

tirely upon the foundation of the right, and the demand which may be made for its exercise. The question which concerns us here, an which arises out of the charges made by the honorable gentleman from Massachusetts, is not whether the right has been claimed; I on what grounds this right was asserted. If it was a divine right—a right inherent in the spir itual office of the Bishop of Rome as the successor of St. Peter—then, sir, I confess it may ever, it can never lapse; and its exercise may be renewed with the reception of additiona power. But, sir, if it was a right conferred for special occasions, by those interested in its ex-ercise, conferred by monarche for their own safety, and approved by the people for their own benefit, who were ready, willing, and able, to contribute means for giving its exhibition power, then it would, of course, cease with the change of circumstances in which it was con-ferred; and those who invested the Pope with a Roman Catholic Bishop of Charleston, a divine whose erudition and whose well-estab-lished fame gave consequence to all he as-serted, and whose zeal for the church of which he was a distinguished prelate, and whose the right, because they could assist him with power, and because general safety required the exercise of that power, retained in their own hands the right to withdraw or invalidate their former bestowal, and leave in the hands of the Roman Pontiff only his spiritual rights over

Kings or people, dehors the limits of his own

derrate the Papal power.

Extract from a letter of Bishop England to an Episcopal clergyman, vol. 2, pages 250-'51:

"This charge which you make upon the Papists is exactly the same charge which the temporal do To understand how the Pope ever possessed any power over Emperors and Kings, and by such power influencing their subjects, we must lews were in the habit of making against the enter more minutely into the circumstances Apostles. From that day to the present, we have met it as we meet it now. We have a and exercised, than the time here allowed for a ngdom, it is true, in which we pay no obedi. speech, or the space necessary for an essay, would justify. We must enter into the spirit ence to Cæsar; but our kingdom is not of this world—and whilst we render unto God the things that are God's, we render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's. To the successors nce to Cæsar; but our kingdom is not of this of the Apostles we render that obedience which is due to the authority left by Jesus Christ, Christian principles owe to combinations; and jealousies which, while they distinguished, and roally illustrated that period, would now be rewho alone could bestow it. We do not give it to the President; we do not give it to garded, if they could exist, as the resort of men and other persons, and in other places, too, the task of impeaching and of developing the motives upon which such discreditable and unrighteous upon which such discreditable and unrighteous to those who proceedings rest. I shall leave to those who it; nor would we give it if they did, for the civil government, that it became a matter you give no more—you ought not to give more. Let the Pope and cardinals, and all the powers ic) Princes formed a league, by which, peace of the Catholic world united, make the least encroachment on that Constitution, we will prorder, and religion were, as far as pos maintained among them, by a reference to tect it with our lives. Summon a general of our electing but an assistant to a turnkey of a prison—we deny its right, we reject its usurpation. Let that council lay a tax of one cent only upon any of our churches; we will not mission on the part of individual sovereigns to Yet we are most obedient Papists; we the decrees of the Pope, founded on the power believe the Pope is Christ's vicar on earth, su-preme visible head of the church throughout the Pontiff, and founded on that alone. he world, and lawful successor to St. Peter,

out its work of social good; vice and disorder ower is in Pope Leo XII, and we believe that were rampant, and the passions of men seem a general council is infallible in doctrinal deci-sions. Yet we deny to Pope and council united these times. To secure something like order any power to interfere with one tittle of our nations, and to secure the ultimate social e fects of the true principles of religion, the of interfering with one tittle of our spiritual rights to the President and Congress. We will Christian Princes conferred upon the Pope r power, which previously he had not attempte hey each in its proper place, we will resist any ncroachment by one upon the rights of the to exercise; never, indeed, claimed to posses The spiritual power was always admitted as ther. Will you permit Congress to do the du divine right, the gift of God. The tempora power was conceded, was conferred, by the Em Here is another extract from the writings peror and Christian Princes, not to aggrandize the Bishop of Rome, but to enable him to de cide betwirt them in their various disputes Kings and Emperors of the Roman Catho church have frequently been at war with and to keep alive the faith upon which the Yet they did not cease to be mem power of the Princes evidently rested. No one bers of the church, and subject to his spiritual hen pretended that the right to depose a King jurisdiction, although they resisted his warlike was a divine right in the Pope. He claimed attacks. Any person in the least degree ac-quainted with the history of Europe, can easily the power to cut off from the sacraments of the church, all who did not conform to the rules of drawn by our blessed Saviour, when he stood in the presence of Pilate, was the principle of must be a judge of the qualifications of its members, and must, so far as its influence extends, exercise the power to bind and loose. not be discussed here.

Christianity, at that period, had not wrough

I certainly do no injustice to any one in say ing that such was the disorderly state of E rope, that, if dependence had not been placed by sovereigns in the influence of the Pope's our rights at law, without infringing upon his piritual authority? Are you reduced to the lilemma of being plundered, or of denying an spiritual power, no King could have maintain ed his possessions without an acknowledged physical superiority; and no people could have retained a show of freedom, could have countarticle of your religion? Can you not keep your property, and deny the right of the bishop ed on life itself, if the avarice and bloody crue ty of the Barons could have found any advan dient? Can you not be faithful to him as bishop, and to yourself as a man? Thus sup-pose the Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal tage, or even momentary gratification, by sacrificing either. And this was not all. It was admitted that every crown should be held by the tenure of Christianity in its wearer; and yet Paganism and infidelity were continually he neither had by your church law nor by the law of the State. You may, and ought to, resist the aggression. Yet you would not be unfaithful to him. Let the Pope be placed in the same pre-dicament; I can be faithful to the Pope and to grasping at the sceptre.* Kingdoms were con stantly changing. their thrones by violence; and their successors rarely thought of any other object than the pertimes, the Papacy acquired strength—strength in the constant appeals to its arbitration; and exercise of duties devolved upon it by those who saw in the Papal power the only means of Church, asserts, positively, that the temporal saving Europe from chaos.

Having asserted that the political power

the Popes, dehors their special and proper do-minion, was conferred by the Christian Princes and that it was exercised by the demands and appeals of those who were interested in its object, viz: order, religion, and princely right, and sometimes popular rights, I have only to say that, of course no Pope, thus receiving and thus exercising his power, could, with truth, assert a divine right; or, asserting it, he could not hope to have that right permanently admitted. It hence follows that such a right never was an

article of Roman Catholic faith.

It cannot be denied, that the spiritual power of the Pope, the admitted jure divino, was a motive among others for conferring the political power, and, perhaps, also a motive for exe cising that power; and the reverence in which the character of the Pope was held by Princes and nobles, as well as the people, gave great ight or wrong, and insured prompt obedience when otherwise there might tancy, and even calcitration. No doubt, the temporal power conferred by temporal consent

and by a constitution, was mistaken for, and

rom the alabaster box was scattered over the head of the Author of Truth, while its fragrance was diffused throughout the chamber in which